

Greyhound photo by Clement Phelge

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LOYOLA/DAME TO MERGE

by Nanker Phelge

In a move which came as a surprise to both students and faculty at the schools involved and to the entire Baltimore community, Sr. Kathleen Feeley, SSND, President of Notre Dame College, and Fr. Joseph Sellinger, SJ, President of Loyola College, announced a merger of the two educational institutions. The merger will become effective in September of this year, at which time the new institution will be re-christened "Loyola at Dame College."

Although Sr. Kathleen has been so far unavailable for comment, a press release issued this morning by her office explained in detail the reason for this sudden and unexpected decision.

"Sr. Kathleen," the statement reads, "was so pleased to receive an Andrew White medal at last Friday's (March 20) Maryland Day ceremony, that she felt it necessary to present Loyola and Fr. Sellinger with a gift of equal, if not greater, value."

Fr. Sellinger has also been unavailable for comment, but an aide revealed that "Father was dumbfounded when he first heard, from Sr. Kathleen, of her intended gift. Loyola

and Notre Dame have worked so well together for so many years, and the impending merger can only aid these two respected institutions in their aim to further the cause of quality Catholic education in the Baltimore area."

Reactions from area civic and religious leaders have been generally enthusiastic. Baltimore Mayor William Donald Schaefer, immediately upon hearing the news yesterday evening, awarded the newly-formed Loyola at Dame a "Baltimore's Best" award, and pledged his own acting and singing talents for a promotional television spot to be filmed this summer. Archbishop of Baltimore William Borders praised both schools, citing the merger is a "perfect example of what Catholics can do when they put their minds to it."

Not all reaction to the merger has been positive, however, with negative comments coming from heads of several other area colleges and universities. Johns Hopkins President Steven Muller railed against a "Catholic conspiracy to monopolize higher education in the Baltimore area," and warned "next thing you know, they'll have their ROTC trap the

Evergreen House in a pincer movement, attack its rear flank, take it over, and use the place for a girls' dormitory."

Students interviewed at both schools seemed generally pleased with the proposed merger, although not without reservations. Loyola sophomore Robert Lomonico was glad, in that "the new, expanded campus will provide us with a lot more breathing room, and will give me personally an opportunity to meet some fun and exciting people," but wondered aloud as to the merger's necessity. Reasoned Mr. Lomonico: "After all, we've already got girls at Loyola—you know, from the merger with Mt. St. Agnes."

Suzette Pinston, a junior at Dame, while generally at ease with the proposal, had some fears of her own concerning the new institution. "After all," she explained, "I understand some of them don't even wear sweaters at all."

Joseph Yanchik, Vice-President for Student Affairs at Loyola, greeted the news amidst popping champagne corks, exclaiming "We may have just found a solution for our parking problem!"

And residents of the Guilford, Homewood, and Radnor/Winston neighborhoods surrounding the two colleges were also happy with the announcement. "After all," reasoned one Radnor/Winston resident, "now we'll have twice as many people to hold grudges against."



Baltimore's newest Catholic institution of higher education.

News Briefs

Bribes to be honored

Dr. George Mackiw would like to thank the selection committee for the 1981 Teacher of the Year award, and reassure them that their checks will be going out in next Tuesday's mail.

The Search is on

Dr. William Kitchen of the Political Science Department needs your help in locating students enrolled in his 1976 Civil Liberties I class. He has just finished correcting their mid-term exams, and would like to return them.

Presents for officers

Loyola College Business Society requests your presents for election of officers. Gifts should not exceed \$5.

Rockin' Reinecke

A spokesperson for The Rolling Stones rock group revealed that Mrs. Virginia Reinecke has signed on to replace the group's current bass player, Bill Wyman, who had previously announced his plan to leave the group at the end of 1982. Mrs. Reinecke spent the day jamming with some friends, and was unavailable for comment.

Reminder

Dr. Hans Mair, Mr. Francis Trainor, Dr. Faith C ilroy, Dr. Thomas Scheye, Dr. Francis Cunningham, Mrs. Malke Morris, Dr. Ricnard McCoart, Dr. James Rozics, and Dr. Bernard Nachbahr would like to remind Dr. George Mackiw that they all received the Teacher of the Year award before he did — so there!

Party tonight

Party tonight

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The Young Fascists will hold a party in Early House at 4 p.m. Beer, wine and munchies. Admission only \$1.

The College Republicans will hold a party in Early House at 4 p.m. Beer, wine and munchies. Admission only \$1.

The Young Democrats will hold a party in Early House at 4 p.m. Beer, wine and munchies. Admission only \$1.

The JSA will hold a party in Early House at 4 p.m. Beer, wine and munchies. Admission only \$1.

Play Scheduled

A new play by Loyola's Fr. James E. Dockery, SJ, entitled The Long and the Short of It, will be performed this Friday and Saturday, March 27 and 28, at 8:00 in the Jenkins Forum. The play stars Loyola's own Dr. Jack Breihan and Dr. Tom Scheye.

Essence Sought

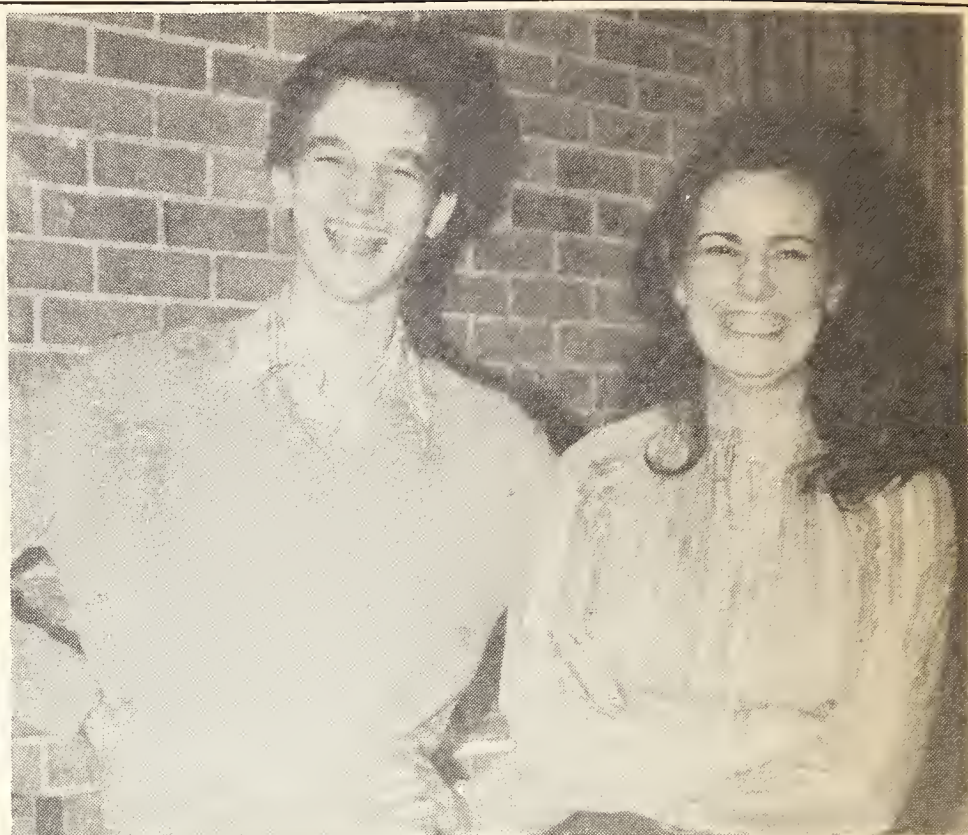
In order to discern, once and for all, just what the essence of a chair is, Dr. Aldo Tassi of Loyola's Philosophy Department will be going on a six-month sabbatical to study carpentry.

Faculty Bake

Those planning to attend the Sociology department's "Faculty Bake" this weekend are reminded that grills will be furnished at the Bake; however, each person must provide his own charcoal and lighter fluid.

"Save Ron" fund

Collections will be taken up during meals for the "Save Ron Staggenhorst Fund Drive". Donations are requested to help free the food service director being held at the city pound. Mr. Staggenhorst was caught too many times in Zoro's dog house.

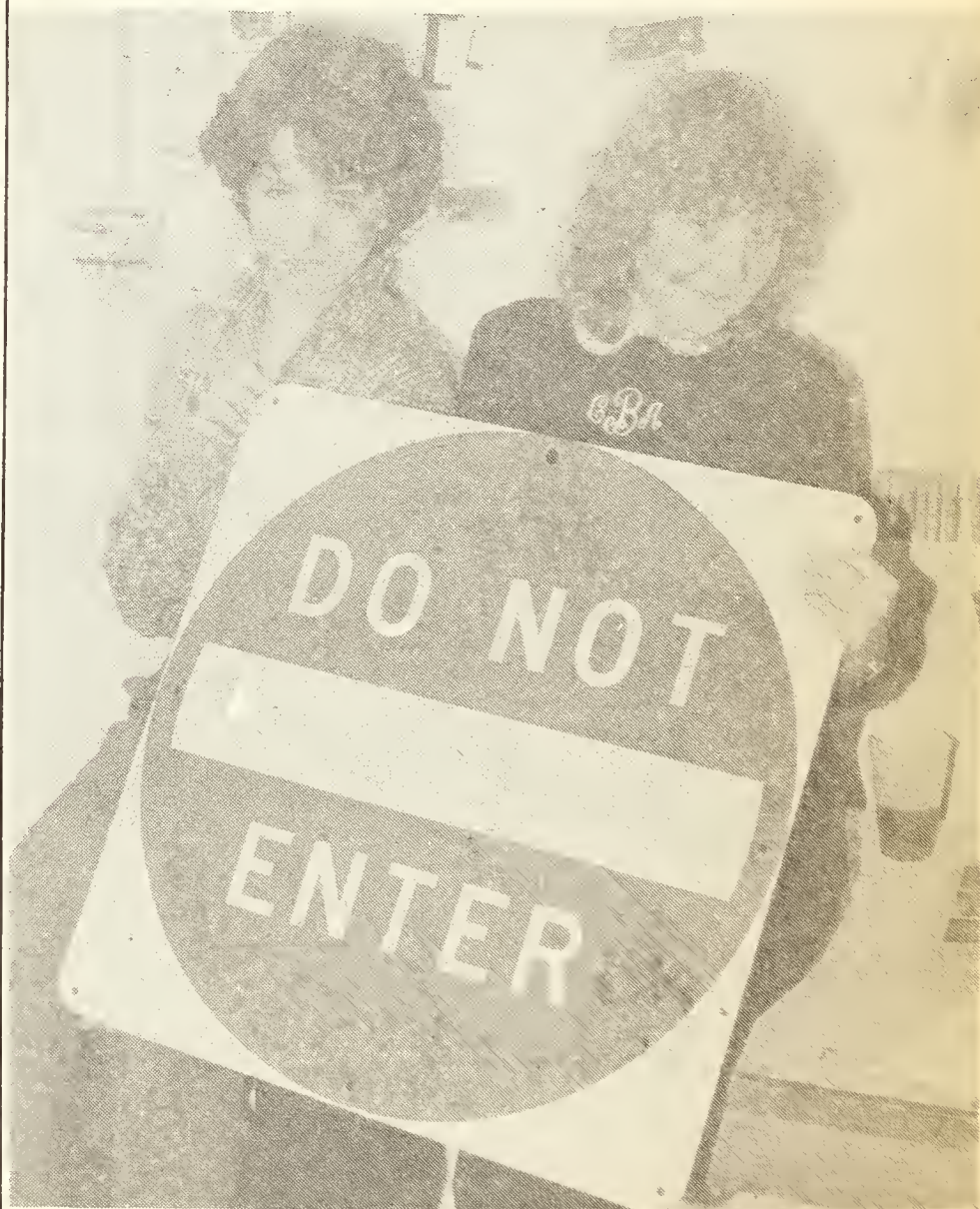


CSA President Greg Tepe and ASLC Vice-President Sue Godbehere immediately after their lobotomies.

Dangerous Discovered!



We told you it was a dangerous crossing!



Greyhound Assistant News Editors Donna Griffin and Cathy Bowers offer fair warning to all potential trespassers.

Butler Field chosen as site for nuclear dump

by Wanker Phelge

The fate of Butler Field is definitely decided. The controversial field has been saved from the hard, cold concrete of a parking lot to be transformed into the largest dump for nuclear wastes on the East Coast.

"Since the students fought against the building of a parking lot, this was the next best idea," explained Fr. Sellinger. "The nuclear waste dump is the best way Loyola College can help keep the rest of America beautiful."

Mr. Joseph Yanchik, Vice President for Student Affairs was spotted glaring over Butler Field. An eyewitness peeking through a window in Ahern stated he saw Mr. Yanchik get down on his hands and knees and begin to pull out bundles of grass with his bare hands.

A passerby said she saw a maniacal gleam in his eye. "He grinned," she said. "Then

he laughed hysterically. After that he mumbled, 'If we can't have our parking lot, you kids can't have your field. That will teach you.'"

Calls from Guilford residents have stormed the switchboard.

"We're thrilled with the idea!" exclaimed one prestigious doctor. "The parking lot would have been a nuisance and an eye-sore. A disgusting source of pollution and a health hazard. The nuclear waste dump is a much safer idea."

"The dump will be a wonderful asset to the business community," explained one bank executive. "It will draw other businesses into the community. And the Guilford residents are already buying stock in the dump."

"We're ecstatic that, for once, Loyola has made a progressive move that we are satisfied with," said another resident.

Loyola students will also be

benefitted by the transformation. According to Dean James Ruff, Assistant Dean of Student Welfare, the dump will provide approximately fifty new openings for students interested in the work-study program.

Each student's duty will be to carry the nuclear waste materials from buses hauling the wastes from Three Mile Island to the dump site.

If interested, applications are being accepted in the financial aid office. No previous experience is required. A physician's examination is not mandatory.

Dean Ruff added that since the administration fully understands the importance of a place for students to play ball, students still will be allowed to play ball on the dump site during certain designated hours.

Times set aside for dump recreation use are Tuesday and Thursday from 11:15 a.m.—12:45 p.m. and Wednesday from 3:00 p.m.—5:00 p.m.

After turning several cartwheels on the green grass of the soon to be Butler Nuclear Waste Dump, George Andrews, ASLC President exclaimed, "This is a victory for the Loyola student body."

He turned and did three tumbles, then stood, rubbing the top of his head. He continued, "This ingenious idea to make Butler Field a nuclear waste dump shows that the student body and the administration can, when forced to, work together on a mutual project. Communication is

the key."

He turned and did two more cartwheels. "I'm proud to say that a compromise has been worked out in this Butler Field issue. The administration has made something constructive and useful out of Butler Field; something they can be proud of. And the students have won the battle, too. They will not have to look at the glare of shiny fenders. They will not be

forced to inhale exhaust from entering and exiting cars. Instead, they get a recreation dump where they are free to run wild.

The construction of the Butler Nuclear Waste Dump will begin April 1. For the first three days of construction, students are warned not to breath or touch the lead barrels on the dump sight as they walk by.

Neighbors complain about nothing

by FeFe Phelge

The neighbors are upset because they have nothing to complain about.

"I called Loyola and asked them to turn on the athletic field lights so I could complain," said Ms. Shirley Ecksworth. "I even told them that I would pay the electricity bill, if they would only the lights on."

"Do you know what its like; not having anything to do?" asked Mrs. Richard Worthless. "Before, with the war against Loyola, everyone had something to do. We were united against a common enemy. There were allies and bake sales to help boost morale. It was fun! Now, there's nothing — its like a cease fire. I want war again. You know, I've gone back to watching the kids and watching the maid do the laundry? I don't want to do that."

These are just some of the plethora of quotes from distressed Guilford residents. It was secretly revealed to the Greyhound (from an unknown source), that many of these residents packed into a small room in an undisclosed home for a secret, emergency Guilford Association meeting.

Asked what she thought of the Guilford resident's complaint about Loyola giving them nothing to complain about, Phyllis Dietz, director of public relations at Loyola, said: "No comment."

However, Wayne Shelle, soon-to-be former vice-president for development and eager to talk, said: "We've got a plan that we've just finished working on. Its not supposed to be announced until next week at a formal press conference hosted by Father Sellinger. But, what the heck."

I can tell you guys. He can't fire me, right? Well, the plan that will make Loyola the bad guys again and will also make the neighbors complain about us again is called: The Decade of Decision II.

"The first phase is already under way. In the first phase we eliminate the monthly newsletters to the residents, which tells them what's going on at Loyola. If total non-communication before led to the war between Guilford and Loyola, then it can do it again."

In Phase II, we plan to schedule all intramural softball games at night. As a matter of fact, any athletic game will be scheduled at night. This is the clincher. The neighbors will feel like they're living in the North Pole, where there's daylight for six months. They'll start complaining and everyone will be happy again. It'll be like one big, unhappy family."



Butler field nuclear waste dump promises new opportunities for work-study students.

Schelle finds God; becomes Jesuit

by Leonard Pinth Phelge

Rumours to the effect that Loyola's Mr. Wayne Schelle will be leaving his position as Vice President for Development and Director of Lecture Series to become Chief Executive Officer of America Radio Telephone (ART) have recently been discovered to be false. Schelle will actually be pursuing a position in the Jesuit Residence as a member of the Society of Jesus.

Apparently, the news that Schelle was resigning from Loyola to join ART was used as a coverup for his actual plans. Schelle will spend the next year in intense training

as a novice Jesuit.

Asked why he chose to leave his fruitful post in Loyola's Public Relations Office in Millbrook House to lead the ascetic life of a priest, Schelle replied; "I think it all began last spring," he recalled, "I had been feeling lost and kind of alone as Vice President of Development."

Schelle went on to explain that in a tete-a-tete with Henry-Kissinger prior to his lecture last spring, Kissinger had advised Schelle to seek to "regain control and power" over his life.

The cancellation of the Spring 1981 Lecture Series furthered the "empty" feeling

Schelle had been experiencing, he laments. "Everyone we called as a prospective speaker said 'no'. No and more no's, that's all I kept hearing. I couldn't take any more."

Upon observing the "warmth and Happiness" seeping from the walls of the Jesuit Residence, and the apparent ten cases of beer arriving weekly, Schelle says he gradually experienced "an inner calling of the spirit."

The present members of the Jesuit Order here at Loyola have expressed overwhelming joy at this sudden decision of Schelle's to join their numbers.

Mr. Terrence Toland commented: "It'll be a great loss to the P. R. department, but

we'll be glad to have him join the gang."

By orders from Fr. Pedro Arrupe (highest ranking in the Society of Jesus), Mr. Schelle will leave for his Novicia in Pennsylvania within a month.

"We're going to miss Wayne down here," bemoaned Phyllis Dietz, Director of Public Relations in Millbrook. "Perhaps if I had let him appear on more TV spots he wouldn't have felt as 'alone.'"

Elaine Franklin, Ms. Dietz's secretary chuckles, "I just can't picture him in a collar!"

After a year in Pennsylvania, Schelle will go through six more years of theological study in Rome before returning to Loyola.

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Loyola President denied tenure

by Ishmael Phelge

Fr. Joseph Sellinger, SJ, President of Loyola College, has been denied tenure by Loyola's rank and tenure board, and will thus be forced to vacate his position at the end of the '81-'82 school year.

As is always the case with decisions of the rank and tenure board, no reasons were given for the decision. Dr. P. Andrew McCormick, chairman of the board, when approached by reporters ran screaming from the room, yelling maniacally "He just didn't publish! He just didn't publish!"

Usually reliable sources within the administration have hinted to *The Greyhound* that the adverse decision on Fr. Sellinger was in large part a result of the student evaluations submitted to the board by ASLC vice-president for

academics Sue Godbehere. Questioned concerning this possibility, Ms. Godbehere said that the presentation she made to the board had been carefully prepared, was "more than fair to Fr. Sellinger," and "was not affected at all by the fact that some of my favorite teachers have been denied tenure over the past two years."

Fr. Sellinger has so far been unavailable for comment, and no official statement has yet to come from his office, but members of the President's personal staff were crestfallen by the news. Mary Joy Shields, secretary to the President, was overcome with grief and has not come out of seclusion since hearing the news Wednesday morning. Kelly, perhaps Fr. Sellinger's closest friend and advisor over the years, bit the messenger who told him the tragic news,

and sat up all last night howling mournfully at the moon.

Reaction from students have been varied, ranging from lamentation that "Fr. Sellinger was a great President whom Loyola will certainly miss" to "It's about time they got some new blood in

that office." Freshman Linda Trezise, asked her reaction to the decision, said she had "nothing against Father—he always seemed like a nice guy to me—but I guess the board knows what's best." Senior Jerry O'Keefe, asked the same question, responded quizzically, "Who's he?"

No word has yet been given on who may succeed Fr. Sellinger as president of Loyola. Potential candidates are welcome to submit applications which must, besides the normal information, include a 50 word essay on "What Loyola College means to me."

Alternatives to 4-1-4 curriculum proposed

by Joanne Phelge

Student pressure for a commitment to keep Jan term has been growing over the past year. Today, Dr. Scheye, Vice-president of Academics, announced that Jan term will be kept, "in some form or another."

He notes, however, that Jan term still has problems which must be resolved. Several possible variations are being considered in addition to the basic 5-1-5 and 4-1-4 which have been considered to date.

One problem with Jan term is that it makes Loyola's Christmas vacation shorter than other schools and also causes Loyola's schedule to run farther into May. In order to solve this problem, Francis McGuire, chairman of CODDS, has submitted an alternative proposal. He pro-

poses to move Jan term to May. Then the disadvantages would only affect those who took Jan term. An advantage of this system is that students that use Jan term for travel would have better weather to travel in. This system is tentatively being called 4-4-1. Seniors who don't take Jan terms could graduate in April. A system which could combine this option with the current system is being considered. Jan term would comprise the last two weeks in January and the last two weeks in May. This is called the 4-½-4-½.

Mrs. Yorkis, encouraged by last year's successful orientation would like to see Jan term moved to September. Then freshmen could be required to take a whole month of orientation. This has given rise to two proposals. The

4-4-1 plan and the ½-4-½-4.

Another possibility being considered is the ½-4-4-½. It has been noted that this would leave a rather long time between the beginning and conclusion of the course.

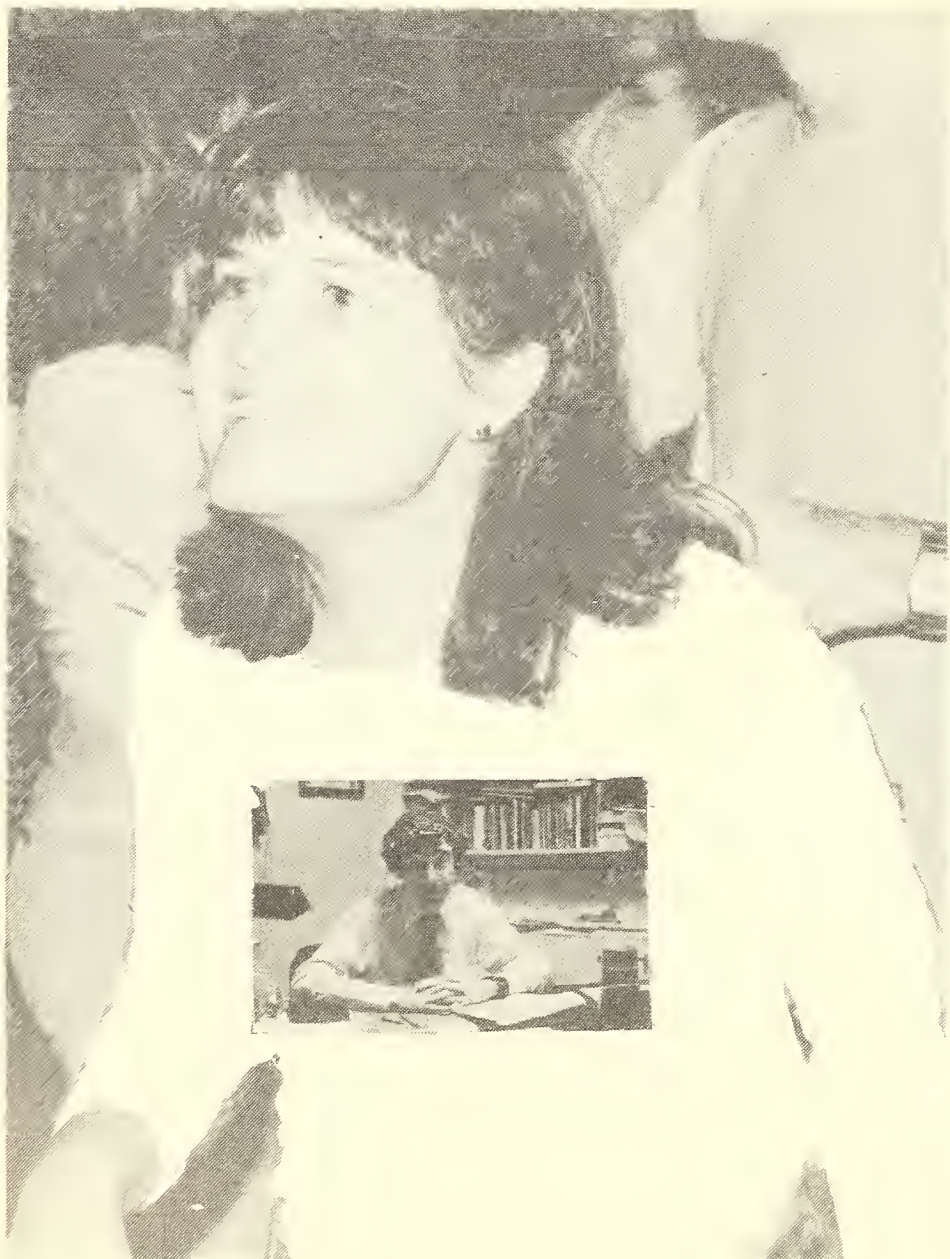
Since the academic worth of Jan term has been questioned, in the past, Dr. Donaldson has suggested that all courses will be at least on the 400 level, and will meet for at least forty hours per week.

It has also been noted that freshmen will not be ready for 400 level courses. "We admit," says Dr. Scheye, "this proposal still has some problems."

Dr. Nick Varga, long Loyola's staunchest defender, is pleased by the promise to keep Jan term. "Finally," he says, "all options are being considered."



Fr. Sellinger being treated for shock, after learning that his application for tenure had been denied.



Lovely Greyhound News Editor Lauren Somody modeling her spiffy new Dr. Lidston t-shirt. You too can be as fashionably dressed as this young miss—it's easy.

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Dr. Donaldson



Dr. Wolfe

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features

Greyhound investigators search for the little girl who lives down the block

by John-Boy Phelge

Hi! My name is JohnBoy Phelge and I am six years old.

For a field trip, my big brother George Andrews promised to show me one of the historic sights of Baltimore. "So" said George, "I'm going to take you down to see Baltimore Street; it's the most famous block in all of Baltimore."

Business men come there all the time to relieve the pressures of a long day when there downtown.

So, with much enthusiasm and anxiety, I awaited the day when we would go. But it wasn't a day at all, it was a night, March 4th to be exact. George said that we should go out and celebrate. And indeed we did.

We went down to Baltimore Street and our first stop was the Southern District Police station. "This must be a very good and safe neighborhood," I thought "because the police station is right nearby."

As we walked down the street, all I could see was the pretty colored lights flashing everywhere.

One place advertised movie films. They had ones from the United States and foreign ones too! The Swedish films must be good because they're a lot of them and the man said that they sell well.

I figured out that they must be something like cartoons because they're only five minutes long and they have names like "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," "Debbie Goes to Dallas"; scientific ones about volcanoes like "Eruption"; and romantic ones like "Midnight Serenad."

It must be a very educational

neighborhood too because at every corner there is some bookstore. They were always full of men and women who were very intensely reading. The manager told George that they had all the current periodicals and he seemed very pleased at this. In fact he bought a few so he could "check out their quality."

As we moved down the street, the lights became more numerous and bright.

The people were very friendly too. They always talked to us and invited us in. They promised that we'd have a really fun time.

George said that he saw a couple of familiar faces down there and he went inside to talk to them; usually for only twenty minutes as they were extremely busy and had to get right back to work. "They must be very important," I thought.

As I walked further and further down the street, I noticed more and more people outside the shops. "It must be very full inside the places," I thought, "because the people were all outside looking in."

It must have been some type of holiday too because all the women were dressed up in these funny looking costumes with ruffles and fake furs all over them. But it wasn't Halloween; that was months away. And it was too early to get dressed up for St. Patrick's Day. I really don't know what to make of it.

Finally, I decided to go into one of these shops. The man outside told me that a was to young, but I responded that I was a big six years old.

He just said, "Go away kid, you bother me." I did indeed go away. I went around to the side and snuck in that way.

When I got inside, I could hardly see a thing. It was very dark in there, and smoke filled the air everywhere. When I asked a couple of people about the darkness and the smoke they explained it this way: "Well you see kid, it's like this. It's dark in here because there's an energy crisis."

Those Arabs won't give us enough oil to run the electricity, so The President. uh... Carter, no it's Regan now isn't it.... yea President Regan has asked us all to cut back. So, they have turned the lights off to save on electricity.

"As for the smoke, well, it's not like this all the time. The fire department is in there today testing the smoke detectors. See that guy on the table, he's a fireman. He's just slouched over like that to see how long he can stand the smoke."

Later, I decided that I was a little thirsty so I went up to the counter to try and get a soda. The nice man behind the counter said that he'd serve anybody as long as they could reach the counter. Well, being a "big six" I knew that I could do it; and indeed I did. I asked for birch beer and got it. (I always knew I had it in me). This one however must have been a new type because it was a golden color. Strange as it looked I remembered my mother's words, "John-Boy, you should try everything at least once to give it a fair chance." So, I gave it a shot. It gave me one right back. That was the best birch bear I ever had.

My final visit was a neat toy store. It had elephants, and lions on the outside and was painted a neat



Is this the little girl who lives down the block? Only John-Boy knows and he's not telling anyone. Would you?

yellow color with some flasging lights as trim. When I went inside, I knew in a moment that Toys R Us had nothing on this store.

I went straight for the balloon counter. They had all kinds and colors. Long ones short ones; ones that had bumps on the sides and some that were smooth. Still others

were blue and red and some even had dots and stripes. I bought a few to take home and fill with water so I could throw them at my brothers.

After a long day, I decided to call it quits and I took a bus home. As for George, well, the last I heard, he was still down there talking to a few of his many friends.

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Are you at the end of
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Before you cut the
rope, first find out if
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John-Boy Phelge on his recent trip down to Baltimore's historic Baltimore Street.

Greyhound Exclusive

Mr. Cream reveals all

by LuLu Phelge

Mr. Kream of the Krop is a regular advertiser with *The Greyhound*. We at *The Greyhound* decided to visit this mysterious man to find out what he looks like from the neck down.

His small shop was nestled in between a florist and a funeral home.

We parked in a small parking lot with a sign which said KREAM KUSTOMERS ONLY. We hesitated after we stepped out of the car. Should we, should we really find out what this man looks like as a whole? Do we really care?

After an hour of discussion and perfect indecision, we decided to plunge in. Besides, the guy calls every week to find out where his copy of *The Greyhound* is. He must admire our journalistic prowess.

When we walked into the shop, we were amazed at what we saw. The shop looked like a cornfield. There was potted corn all over the floor.

"Oh, I heard your little footsteps," said a voice in the corn. "Wait right there and I'll help you through."

There was hissing sound coming from the right of the cornfield.

"Here I am," said a man with plastered down hair and Elvis Presley sideburns. He was carrying a machete.

"Oh, Mr. Kream, Mr. Kream," we cried. "It's you, it's you, our number one advertiser." We bowed reverently to him.

"Oh you must be members of *The Greyhound*," he said offhandedly. "Get up you pious fools. I've been expecting you."

When we finished our reverence, we straightened up to see the whole Mr. Kream for the first time. We were so dazzled that we had to turn away. But, we turned back again. Here he was in a slick, three-piece suit and that same old face that we'd know from anywhere. He'd sure stick out in a crowd.

"Oh, I'd forgotten you hadn't seen the real me," he quipped. "I'd sure stick out in a crowd, wouldn't I? Well, that's the way I want it. I'm a hair stylist, am I not? That's why my gorgeous head is sitting on a mediocre body. Who cares about my body when my head talks for me?"

"But why, oh why, is your body smaller than your head?" we asked.

"Hey, I'm a hairstyler, m I not? I work on heads, not bodies. therefore mine has to be perfect. Who cares if I have swelled head...Hah, hah, hah," he said.

We laughed.

"What other hairsytles do you do," we asked.

"You're looking at it," he said, smiling. "Since my head is the best, why not have people look like me—women included."

"You do women's hair?" we asked quizzically.

"Oh, yes! The Kream hair style for women is becoming a fad. Do you know that Jackie O. has talked to me about getting one?" he asked.

"Jackie Onassis?" we gasped.

"No, Jackie Olsen. She owns the

laundromat down the street. She's a very important lady, she's got a lot of influence. If she falls to this fad, then there goes the whole neighborhood. Today the neighborhood—tomorrow the world!" he yelled while waving his mediocre hands and arms.

"Hey, can we have a picture of you from your neck down so that we can show our interested readers?" we anxiously asked.

"No, sorry, I don't pose for photographs, but I do just happen to have a publicity picture of me right here," he said. He pulled out the picture.

"Hey, Mr. Kream, this is the same picture as the one that's on your ad," we said.

"Sorry guys, that's my only good profile," he said. "Hey, how do you like my new gimmick? You see, the corn is the Krop—just mediocre corn."

"Sorry guys, that's my only good profile," he said. "Hey, how do you like my new gimmick? You see, the corn is the Krop—just mediocre corn."

And over here...ah, over here guys. Through the corn over here with the small bugs in it. O.K. Here are my chairs, which are the cream," he said proudly.

The chairs were papered with Carnation Milk can covers.

"Get it, Kream of the Krop?" he laughingly asked.

We laughed.

"Not only does this set-up promote my business, but it also keeps the burglars away. They can't find anything. As a matter of fact, I

can't find anything either," he said.

He bent down and started to dig in the dirt. "I know I put my scissors somewhere," he said searchingly.

"Ah, Mr. Kream...we're on deadline; we've got to leave," we said.

"O.K. Thanks or stopping in," he mumbled. "Don't forget this week's paper!"

Just at that moment a potential customer came in.

"Over here, guy," Mr. Kream yelled.

A boy with a superman tee shirt on popped through the maize.

"I wanta look like you, Mr. Kream," he said.

"Well you came to the right place, kid," Mr. Kream said proudly.

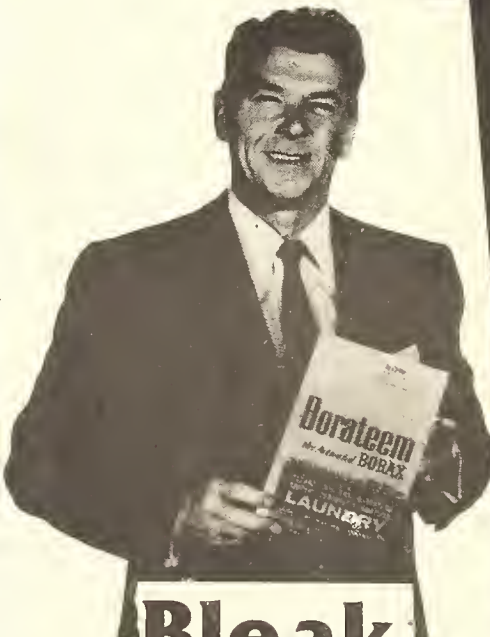


 * **Have a grudge**
 * **against a friend of**
 * **yours?**
 * **Want to really get**
 * **back at him?**
 * **Now you can.**
 * **Buy him a ticket to**
 * **the**
 * **Screw-Your-**
 * **Friend**
 * **Dance**
 * **Fix him up with a date**
 * **who's bound to make him**
 * **come running after you with**
 * **a knife.**
 * **Date: April 10**
 * **Time: 8:00 P.M.**
 * **Place: Cafe**
 * **Admission: \$.50**
 * **and**
 * **Plenty of beer**
 * **to drown your sorrows.**

SCREWED AGAIN?



Have no future?
 Looking forward to no future?
 Then join Loyola's ROTC and
 look like
 these fine
 men



**Bleak
 Future**





It's Loyola College's

FAMILY FEUD

featuring

the ASLC

vs

the Administration



Your host:

Tweet E. Bird



ASLC bigwigs (from Left) Sue Godbehere, Billy Burke, Tom Iacoboni, and George Andrews quiz themselves in preparation for the big showdown.



It takes a lot of long, hard work to prepare for an appearance on *Family Feud*. Here several of Loyola's administrators pause for a bre ather from the strenuous activities.

letters to the editors

Abdication

To The Editor:

I just want it known that I never wanted to be ASLC treasurer in the first place, that I'm glad I'll never have to worry about all that damn money again, and that I don't even like the other ASLC people.

And I don't like Karen Conklin either.

Kevin Michno

P.S. — You guys need a business/ad manager for next year?

Brief films

To The editor:

I have just read the security newsletter, which urges us to watch our laundry. I, for one, cannot believe that they would even think of asking us to burden ourselves with something that should be security's responsibility. Therefore, I propose that hidden cameras be installed in the laundry rooms to deter those who would steal the shirts off our backs. Furthermore, these films should be shown every week prior to the ASLC movies. That way, anyone weird enough to steal a person's underwear would be caught with his pants down and give us a few laughs at the same time.

"Stretch" Hanes

Shuttle bus

To The editor:

When I heard the news that the Loyola shuttle bus was to be terminated, I was totally infuriated. Speaking as one of the shuttle's two lone riders, let me tell you, I am perturbed.

Do you realize the inconvenience you are subjecting me to by the ending of this service. As a result of this unkindly action, I will now be faced with the sheer agony of parking on campus before a 9:35 class. You have some nerve making me wake up one half hour earlier each day for the rest of the semester just to get to my class on time.

This is no good for my delicate nervous condition. I shake all over whenever I walk into class late and my professor gleams at me with his beady little eyes. My psychiatrist says this is no good for my mental state.

I speak for the other rider and myself when I say I desperately need that shuttle bus. For the sake of my sanity, bring back the shuttle. Please!

The other rider

Mistakes

To The editor:

After picking up and reading a copy of *The Greyhound* (Friday, 13th of Feb.), I noticed no mistakes. At this, I was thoroughly disgusted, not to mention disappointed.

I couldn't believe that, without warning, *The Grey-*

hound staff took it upon themselves to break a closely followed tradition of over half a century. Indeed, the highlight of many students' Fridays has been to read the newly arrived issue and criticize the widely spaced words, the deleted letters, and the numerous misspellings. Why take this pleasure away from us now when we were just beginning to have something to look forward to at the end of the week?

Come on *Greyhound*, get your stuff together and put those mistakes back where they belong! Don't take away the fun.

Thank you,
Stanley E. Blooper
Fine Arts Major

Nobody

To The editor:

I was going to ask if there was anything going in about me in the April Fool's issue, but since nobody knows who I am anyway, and nobody ever visits my little cubbyhole here in the basement of Millbrook, I figure I've got nothing to worry about.

Who cares who I am anyway?

Phyllis Dietz
Public Relations Director



Phyllis Dietz: Unknown?

Joe Kufera

To The editor:

Joe Kufera. Joe Kufera. Joe Kufera. Joe Kufera. Joe Kufera. Joe Kufera. Joe Kufera.

Joe Kufera

Thanks

To The editors:

We want to publicly thank *Greyhound* editors for the fun time last Friday night. It was a night we will remember for a long time.

Love,
Lulu
Dolly
Babs
Josie
Kiki
Maxine

P.S. Same time, same place tonight, guys.

Congratulations

To The editor:

I just want to take this opportunity to say I think George Andrews has done a magnificent job as ASLC president.

He has really worked hard to protect student rights and put the reigns on the administration. The Butler Fiels decision was the high point of his administration.

His state of the college address was an excellent recap of his past successes. His deep concern for communication between the student body and the administration shows his great talent for diplomacy.

In addition to this, the address shows his keen sense of modesty.

I'm sure that his next term as president will be at least as successful as his last, because he can only get better.

Sincerely,
George Andrews,
ASLC President

Good Job

To The editors:

I would like to take this opportunity to publicly commend SAGA for their new policy of rationing napkins. If students were allowed to continue abusing their napkin privileges as they have in the past, I know all of us would pay the price in more expensive meal plan costs.

Thanks SAGA!
Sally Staggenhorst

Letter

To the editor:

A

Cathy Bowers

Assassin

To The editor:

Upon hearing that students at Loyola were participating in the game known as "Assassin", I was appalled, distressed, and upset. I cannot believe that normal students would want to play a game that 1) is a danger to the students and surrounding community; 2) reveals the psychological abnormalities of the participants; and most disgusting of all, 3) extolls and condones the violent use of guns. It is hard to believe that students would embrace this game, especially since the memory of John Lennon's murder is still fresh. I appeal to you, the men and women of Loyola, to stop this senseless and harmful "game."

Billy the Kid

I like me

To Me:

Let me say that your new column writer for *The Greyhound* is really interesting and fascinating.

I've enjoyed his informative and news-breaking articles over the past year, and now I see he loses no style in his

columns.

Why haven't you published him before?

Anyone with such a dynamic talent as his should not be locked in a closet.

I am excitedly looking forward to reading more of him in the future.

Watch out, Matt Seiden and James J. Kilpatrick, M. Philip Iverson will soon be after you jobs.

Sincerely,
M. Philip Iverson

Work man?

To The editors:

Perhaps you or your readers can help me. I have this spiffy office on the second floor of the Student Center; I have an official sounding title and am paid a salary by Loyola College; and I can frequently be seen walking the halls of Loyola, looking as though I have something to do.

The question is: what am I supposed to be doing? Why am I here? Is there, in fact, a purpose behind my existence?

Any help you could provide in this matter would certainly be appreciated.

Kent Workman



Kent Workman: Irrelevant?

Innocent?

To The editor:

Okay, so the IRS called me in for an audit. Why is everyone making such a fuss about it. Just because I teach statistics, everybody thinks I tried to pull a fast one on my tax form. Well, I'd first like to set the record straight. I'm clean. They tried, but they couldn't dig up any dirt on me. Now, I don't mind when my Calc. IV students tell me I should have been thrown in the slammer. That's expected. But when people ask if I helped Spiro Agnew with his taxes, that's going a bit too far.

Indignantly,
Dr. William Reddy

Bad ankle

To The editors:

Well, crew, I don't know how to break this to you, but I will not be going with you on the Bahamas cruise this spring. My mother is afraid I will twist my ankle again. Besides, I have a date the night you are supposed to leave! Finally!

Happy Sailing,
Barb Ivsek
President Sailing Club

Nothing

Assertive

To The editor:

I am a person who deeply believes in standing up for my convictions. If something bugs me, I want people to know I don't like it. That's why I write letters to the *Greyhound*. Here, at least, is one person not afraid to stand up and be counted.

Vesta withheld upon request.

Greyhound

Nixon-in-Chief Chris Kaltenbach
News Nixon Lauren Somody
Features Nixon Bill O'Brien
Sports Nixon Ron Leahy
Nixon Page Nixon M. Philip Iverson
Assistant News Nixons Cathy Bowers, Donna Griffin
Photography Nixon Paul Broring
Business/ad Nixon Donna Weaver
Nixon Chief of Staff Dr. Robert Lidston

Reporters: Sylvia Phelge, Laura Phelge, Terry Phelge, Joanne Phelge, Rosalind Phelge, Beverly Phelge, Hope Phelge, Mary Jo Phelge, Mike Phelge, Karen Phelge, Grace Phelge, Vanessa Phelge, Nanker Phelge, Roslyn Phelge, Beverly Phelge, David Phelge, Linda Phelge, Michelle Phelge.

Photographers: Hung Phelge, Joseph Phelge, Dave Phelge, Bob Phelge, Billy Phelge, Orest Phelge.

Production Staff: Jo Phelge, Eileen Phelge, Cynthia Phelge, Julie Phelge.

THE GREYHOUND is published weekly during the school year by the students of Loyola College. The writing, layout, pictures, and format are the responsibility of the board of editors and do not necessarily represent the views of the administration, faculty, or students of the college unless specifically stated. Signed columns represent the opinions of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the editorial position of this newspaper.

Correspondence should be addressed to 4501 N. Charles St., Baltimore, MD 21210, telephone 323-1010, ext. 352.

Letters to the editor may be left in the *Greyhound* mailbox located by the ASLC offices in the student center, sent through inter-campus mail to the *Greyhound*, or dropped off at the *Greyhound* office. All letters must be signed.

Can you spot the Camel Filters smoker in this group?



1) **WRONG.** That's Cindy Moran—Bullfighter. Gimmick: Calls everybody "Gringo," gets a kick out of waving red flags in guys' faces (men have been known to remark that they'd gladly be caught in Cindy's ring, but that's another matter altogether).

2) **WRONG.** That's M. Filip Iverson—English Teacher. Gimmick: Hazint speld u werd kerrectly en hiz entyre lyfe (Hazint dun enything els kerrectly ether).

3) **WRONG.** That's Eileen Grumbine—Babysitter. Gimmick: Reads dirty bedtime stories to young children, then encourages them to ask questions. Never smokes—at least not cigarettes.

4) **WRONG.** That's Eileen Tehan—Blackmailer. Gimmick: Takes photographs of people in compromising and embarrassing positions, then tries peddling them to *Popular Mechanics* magazine.

5) **RIGHT.** That's Honest Dick. No gimmicks. Likes his cigarettes straight, without frills or gimmicks. A man you can trust, Dick sells used cars for a living.

6) **WRONG.** That's Joseph Edwards—Profile. Gimmick: Lost the right side of his face while grocery shopping three years ago. Never does anything more than halfway. Smokes only cigarette butts.

7) **WRONG.** That's Roslyn Sassani—Super-Heroine. Gimmick: Beneath that sweet, demure exterior lies a woman whose only mission in life is to rid society of its criminal element. And 1976 Ford Pintos.

8) **WRONG.** That's Ig Loyola—Statue. Gimmick: Deceased, since 1556.

9) **WRONG.** That's Cathy Bowers—Maytag Repairwoman. Gimmick: She's the loneliest girl in town—during the day.

10) **WRONG.** That's Lauren Somody—Rock Singer. Gimmick: Knows only one song, Bob Marley's "I Shot The Sheriff." Performances nightly.

11) **WRONG.** That's Mike Leubecker (or is it Yodonise)—Paid Assassin. Gimmick: Hasn't taken off his sunglasses since 1967. Eats cigarettes—whole.

12) **WRONG.** That's Dave Smith—Incognito. Gimmick: No one knows this guy's real name. Extra-terrestrial origins have been theorized, but nothing definite.

13) **WRONG.** That's Laura Crosby—Seductress. Gimmick: Goes up to guys and whispers "Come up and see me sometime," but never reveals where "up" is.

14) **WRONG.** That's Julie Taylor—Mannequin. Gimmick: Her mouth can be formed into a smile (as shown), or molded into a frown. Available for Department Store windows, photo sessions, whatever.

15) **WRONG.** That's Beverly Serio—Actress. Gimmick: Approaches people and says "All the world's a stage, and you've just been replaced." Very Irritating.



Camel Filters
No Gimmicks. Just Taste.



Beth Mike and Lynn Maskell, attempting to look adorable.

HELP!



The distinguished Dr. George Machiw looks on in horror as Tom Scheye's head begins to explode. Academic Dean Francis McGuire and ASLC Vice-president Sue Godbehere find the whole situation amusing.



Dean McGuire — I always wanted my picture in the paper.



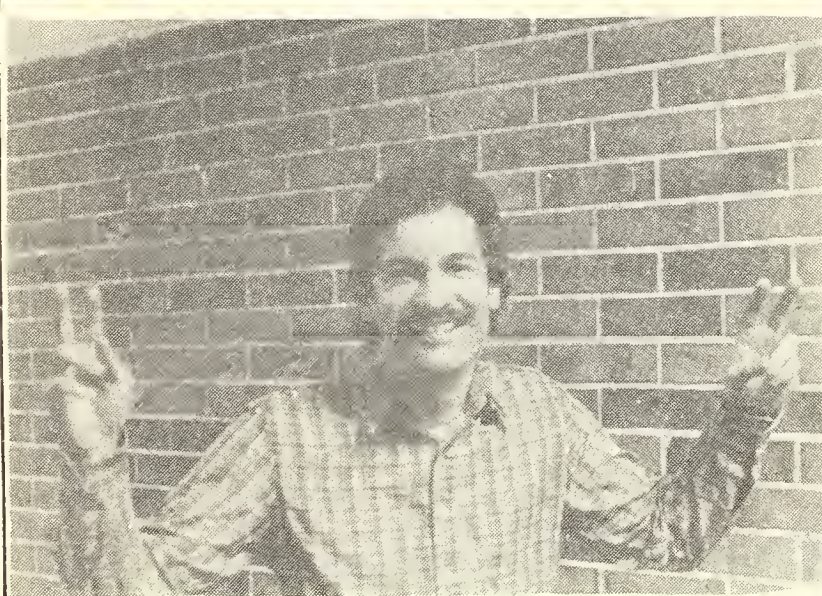
Tom Iacoboni has had this year's social calendar budget converted to pennies in order to facilitate counting.



Loyola — One big happy family.



Everyone hates the morning after.



Tom Iacoboni — Don't ask us!



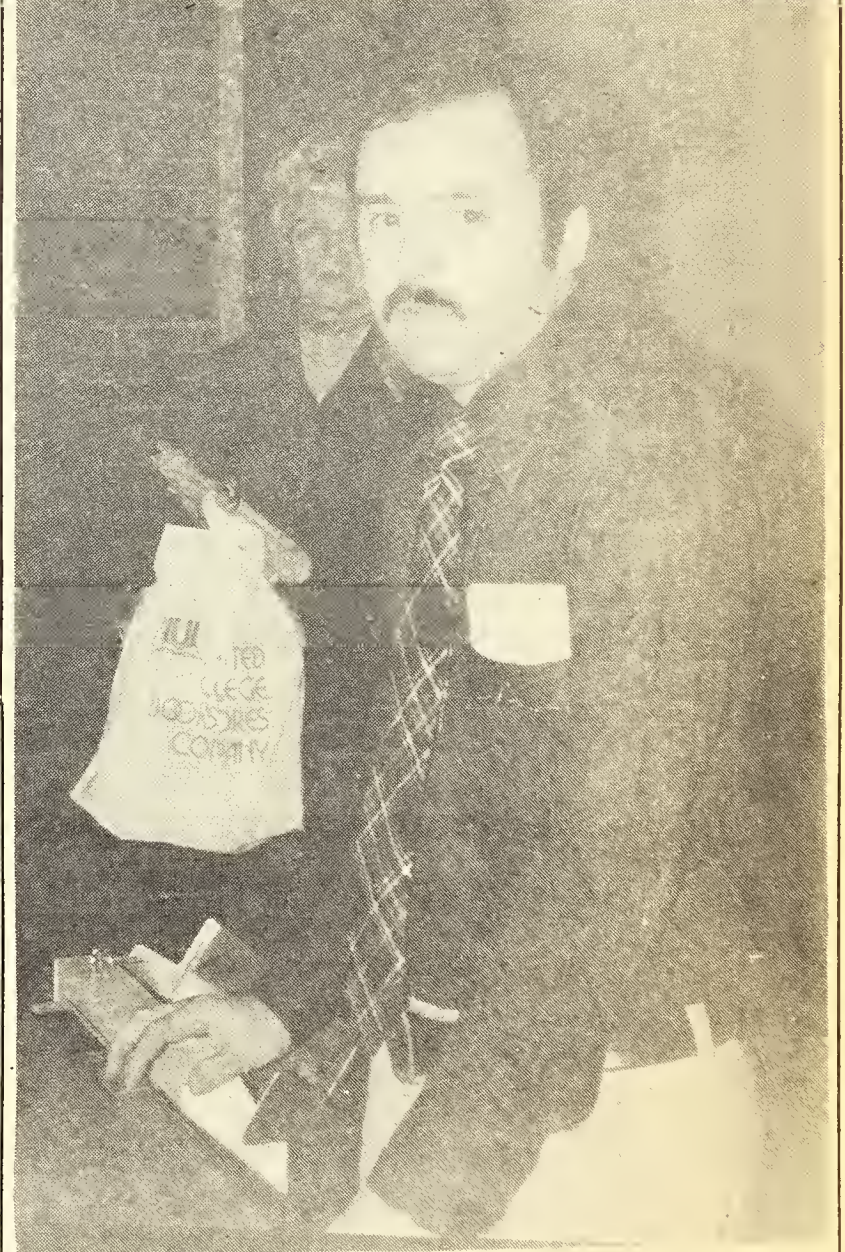
If you were this man, wouldn't you be paraniod, too?



You can choose your friends but you can't choose your relatives.



We don't know who these people are, but who cares, really?



Dean Ruff and accomplice, just minutes after their attempted robbery of the bookstore was thwarted by an alert campus security guard.

Greyhound

ALPHA SIGMA NU MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Please be as specific as possible in answering all questions and limit listing to your college years. Indicate the school year(s) for each activity by number (e.g. TRACK 1, 2, 3, Captain 4). It is of extreme importance that your application be TYPEWRITTEN!



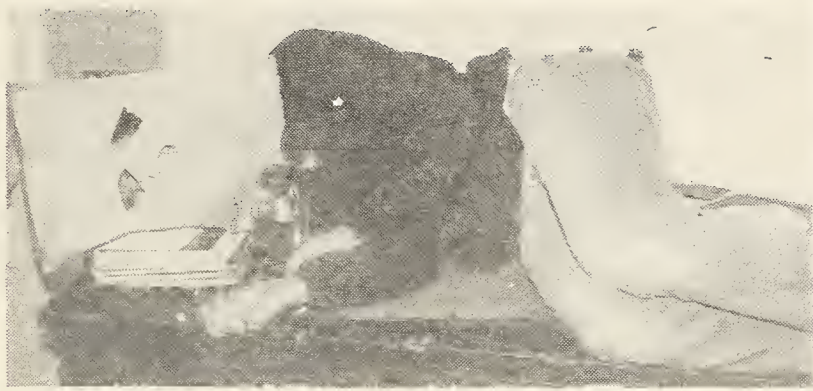
Chris Kaltenbach
Major: -ette

Academic Honors: Dad's List (21 years)/Slapped with Plagiarism suit by *Rolling Stone* magazine

Co-curricular Activities: Weightlifting Team/Trying to find out who my father is

Volunteer Activities: Providing an open ear for George's whining.

Research Projects: trying to find out how frequently I can be late before someone finally gets sick of me.



Bill O'Brien
Academic Honors: Served as inspiration for the Schick "Macho Shave" ad campaign/Voted "Least Likely to Succeed" by the Amalgated Mustache Growers of America. Co-curricular School Activities (e.g. Clubs, Teams, Offices ...): I was beaten over the

head by a club once — does that count?
Volunteer Activities: Participated in the "Keep Baltimore Clean" campaign — I moved to Randallstown
Research Projects: Currently studying sleeping habits of Hammerman Hall residents.

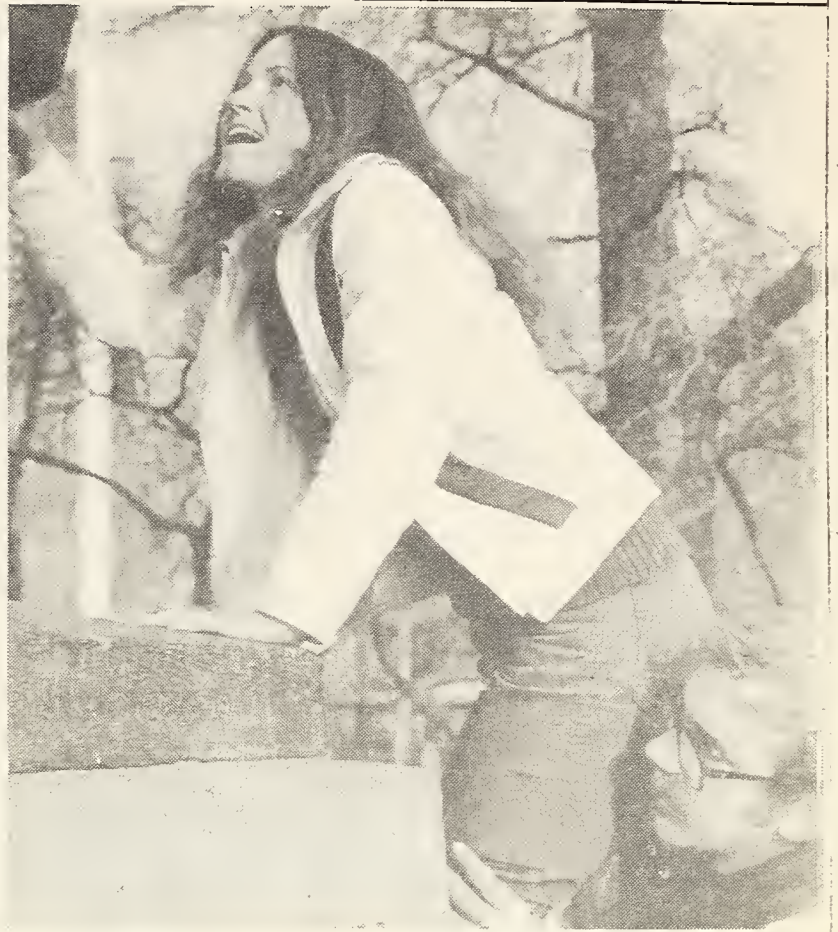


Cathy Bowers
Major: Inconvenience

Academic Honors: Fr. Sellinger said "Hello" to me once/Am occasionally called on in class.

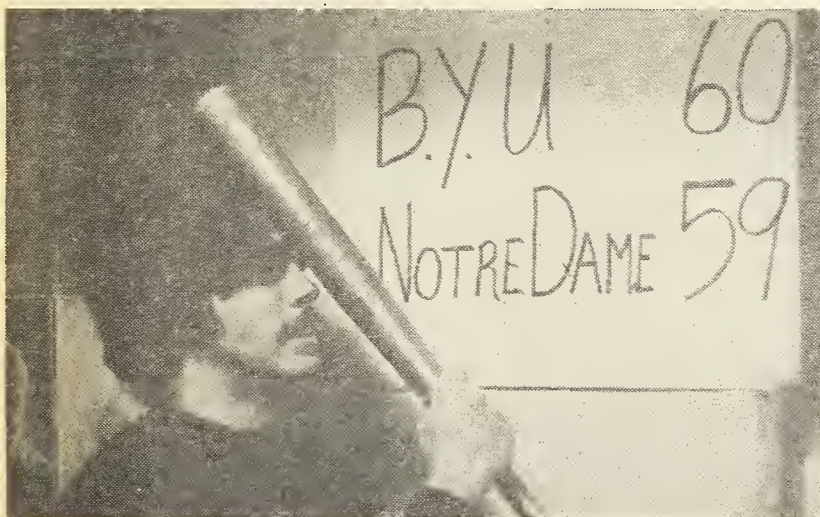
Co-curricular Activities: Standing round the *Greyhound* office looking bored and useless /Sleeping on the floor (alone).
Research Projects Seeing how high I can get in the *Greyhound* staff box without doing anything.

Volunteer Activities I put up with the male members of the *Greyhound* staff — isn't that enough.



Donna Weaver
Major: Renovations
Academic Honors: Dean's List (first five minutes of first semester)/Fulbright, Uptight, Outasight Scholarships.
Co-curricular, School activities: Co-ed mud wrestling.
Volunteer Activities: I campaigned to have him shave it off (because it tickles).
Research Projects: Seeing if, after shaving, it still tickles/Finding the rooms where my classes meet.

Name: Fill Iverson
Academic Honors: First Runner-Up in the Mr. Useless America Competition(lost to Tom Iacoboni).
Cocurricular School Activities: I'd like to, but I don't know what these words mean.
Volunteer Activities, Community Projects: Sid Finster Campaign Manager. "I shaved my mustache to give Bill something to fill in his top lip with."



Name: Ronald "Stud" Leahy
Major: Problem
Address during academic year: Changes nightly
Telephone: Every girl has it. Check any woman's bathroom wall.

Academic Honors: My picture made the *Greyhound* this year. Football scholarship: Most passes thrown in a single night.

Cocurricular, School Activities: I'd love to dive into home plate head first without getting thrown out; to get a base on balls; and to get it in between the uprights.

Volunteer activities, Community Projects: My project is to conquer the Ahern and McAuley girls just like I did those in Hammerman.

Research Project: I like Burger King: "I get it my way."

Other activities engaged in during the academic year: I really get into football: socks, takedowns, firstdowns, turnovers, illegal use of the hands,

illegal man down field; baseball: most recorded grand slams; basketball: highest scored rebounder even though consistently fouling out; key: I love offense-I really use my stick to score; lacrosse: I know how to steal them from a cradle.

Name: Donna Griffin
Volunteer Activities, Community Projects: Took the Pepsi challenge and lost.
Research Projects: Looking for Mr. Goodbar, Mr. Goodwrench, and Mr. Goodrich.
Other Activities engaged in during academic years: Billie Neumann look-alike contest winner; Mrs. Pynchon look-alike contest winner; Lou Grant look-alike contest winner.

Dr. Robert Lidston
Major: Who remembers?
Academic honors: *Greyhound* advisor (greater honor hath no man)
Volunteer activities, community projects: Cleaning cages at the Baltimore Zoo.
Research projects: Deciphering my own handwriting
Other activities engaged in during academic years: Being the only one on this page who is married, I feel this is an unfair question.



Paul Broring
Major: Pornography

Academic Honors: Most Hours spent in the library without noticeable effect/Most hours spent in the darkroom with several noticeable effects
Co-curricular Activities: I did have a thought once in third grade — it was an awesome experience.
Research Projects: Finding new ways to cheat at solitaire and still lose/Wrote a term paper entitled "New Perspectives on brain damage — It isn't so bad after all."

Volunteer Activities: 'Attacking defenseless girls with loaded ice skates.



Lauren Somody

Address during Academic Year: I have a dress, but rarely bother.

Academic Honors: Dean's List, Jack's List, Chris' List, White House List, Laundry List/Who's Who, Who's Not, Who Cares.

Co-curricular, School Activities: President of the "Me" Club

Volunteer Activities, Com-

munity Projects: I don't volunteer my time (I make you pay for it). I do serve the community, though (10% discount to Loyola students with I.D.)

Research Projects: Discovering whether there is a comma in "Get Down Make Love"

Other Activities Engaged in During Academic Years: Delusions of Goddesshood/Chairwoman — Support Your Local Sheriff Committee (Somebody's gotta do it)



sports

Bill Burke named to top hoop post

by F.U. Phelge

Loyola College Athletic Director, Tom O'Connor, has announced that Bill Burke, Associate Basketball Coach at Boston University, has been named Head Basketball Coach at Loyola.

"In the process of interviewing applicants for the position of Head Basketball

Coach, it became apparent that we had quite a few who possessed credentials for the position," states O'Connor.

"After careful review of the candidates, the name of Bill Burke stood out as the individual who had the best qualifications for our Basketball program."

A Brooklyn native, the 29-year old Burke played

basketball at Fordham University and was granted a B.S. degree in Psychology from the Jesuit school in 1972. Following graduation, Burke taught psychology and theology. He coached basketball at Nazareth Regional High School in Brooklyn, N.Y., guiding the team to the 1977 Catholic League Championship; and he was honored as Coach of the Year in the New York City Catholic League.

In 1978, Burke was named an Associate Basketball Coach at Boston University, and helped guide the Terriers to their first winning season in 20 years with a 17-9 mark. The following year, Boston rolled to their best season ever with a 21-9 record, climaxing the season with an NIT appearance, and once again establishing a winning program for Boston University's basketball fortunes.

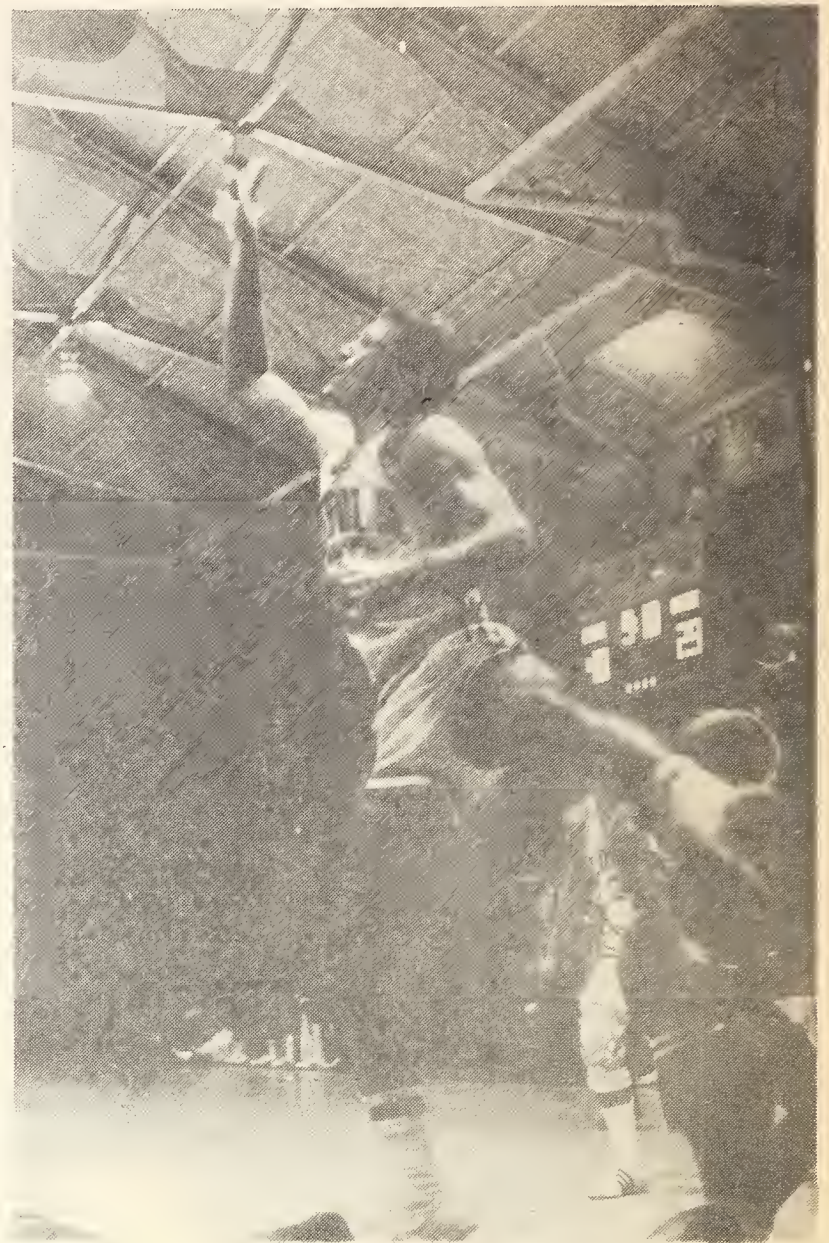
"With our move to Division I," explains O'Connor, "we feel we have selected someone who will effectively guide our basketball team through the transition period and develop a first-rate basketball program."

"Bill is well-respected in the coaching profession," comments O'Connor regarding Burke's extensive knowledge of recruiting in the New York-Baltimore-Washington corridor, "and his familiarity with the teams in the ECAC Metro (the conference Loyola will be joining next year and a counterpart of Boston University's membership in the ECAC North) gives us the solid element we are looking for. Bill is a fine individual and a much welcomed addition to our staff."

Burke, who will also be Assistant Athletic Director, is single and presently resides in Boston.



Coach Bill Burke demonstrates his ball-handling prowess.



Bolshoi bound Mark Valderas practicing his pirouette.

Power forward goes hardship

by B.F.D. Phelge

Loyola Basketball's power-forward Mark Valderas announced Monday that he will be leaving Loyola next year to accept a multi-year contract with Bolshoi Ballet Company for an estimated 1.5 million dollars.

Most of Mark's team members are in a state of shock. Says Tom (Chuckles) Caraher, "I always knew Mark had sweet form (see photo)

but I never knew he'd sell us out for a ballet company." Tom Tierney comments, "I knew he shaved his mustache off for something but I never thought it was for some gay ballet company."

Team captain, Mark DiGiaco, had this to say of Loyola's power forward, "What the hell do I care, it's no points off my record, baby." Valderas was not available for comment.

KREAM OF THE KROP

RAZOR CUT-DRY \$5.00

LAYER CUT \$5.00

WET CUT & DRY \$5.00

BEARD TRIMS \$4.00

BOY'S TRIMS \$4.00

STYLE CUT & SHAMPOO \$8.00

REGULAR \$4.00

Before



and

..... After



I've always believed in taking care of myself. But exercise and diet are just part of keeping fit. Get regular cancer

American Cancer Society